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OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1897.

[NO. 176.]

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA ALBUM.
THE QUAKER'S BURIAL.

"If moral charity dare claim
The Almighty's attributed name,
Inscribe above his mould'ring clay—
The widow's shield, the orphan's stay."
—Sir Walter Scott.

It was in the twilight of an autumnal evening, that a stranger, who had just returned from a long sojourn in a foreign land, found himself traversing one of the most quiet and unfrequented streets of Bristol. Busied in the reflections which the sober thought hour is apt to produce—musing on past scenes and early friends, the dead and the distant, the crowds he knew, the only one he loved—he found himself, on a sudden, making one in a procession, who were apparently, discharging the last office that a man requires of his fellow. Indifferent to the event, the stranger allowed himself to be carried forward with the multitude, and it was not till he had entered a large unadorned building, and was seated on one of the benches which were ranged along the wall, that he became conscious that he was within a Quaker's Meeting, the witness of a Quaker's burial.

To a mind sated with the luxury and pageantry of the east, the scene was new and interesting; and it might be—the recollection of some hidden gangrene of the soul made the wanderer exclaim in a kind of mental soliloquy, as he gazed on the placid faces of the Friends around him—"Oh! had I my life to live over again, what a different creature would I be!" He closed his reverie. The society two and two, slowly walked up the centre, and seated themselves at the upper end of the building. A plain unornamented coffin, containing the remains of their late brother, was then solemnly borne up the middle aisle, and placed in full view of the assembly. One of the society then rose and made a brief request for silence. To the credit of the crowded assemblage, it was instantly and strictly complied with. There could hardly be a scene more touching than the profound and death-like stillness which now reigned throughout the building, and nothing more subdued than the simple yet imposing spectacle which it presented.

Ranged round the coffin of him who had been so suddenly called on to exchange the illusions of earth for the realities of eternity, were those who had been the partakers of his hopes, his privileges and his faith; while behind were seen, in unaffected sadness, those whom his bounty had relieved, his support encouraged, his advice consoled, and his example guided. True, the sublimer service of our church was wanting—no notes of the swelling organ came bursting on the ear—and no proclamations were heard of titles and styles of those who are then alike insensible to praise and censure—but there was something inexpressibly affecting in the silence which pervaded the whole assembly, so deep, so unbroken, that the ticking of the clock was distinctly audible, and that the ear was startled even by a stifled sob, which here and there burst from those feelings that were beyond control.

A female friend shortly arose and addressed the multitude. "She could not but suppose that curiosity had attracted a considerable portion of her auditors. Still, even these might derive some useful lesson—might derive some improvement from the scene. The most thoughtless might listen to the voice of instruction, the most inconsiderate to the dictates of truth." She then pointed out energetic, yet unaffected language, the beauty and nobleness of a Christian life, and with a brief eulogium on the benevolence of the deceased [more indeed with the view of exciting the emulation of the living, than making of an ostentatious display of the dead] closed her pithy address.

The most fastidious critic might have dwelt with admiration on the graceful action of the speaker; and have listened with delight to the melody of that voice which spoke peace to the soul; while the earnestness of the Quaker's manner, in which her subject occasionally betrayed her, seemed to give an unusually animated expression to a countenance, where every thing else was calm and tranquil. She ceased—and the procession moved slowly towards the grave. Yet even there, while the body of their brother was lowering into his narrow dwelling, no expression of turbulent sorrow disturbed the solemnity of the scene. Religion had given her tranquillizing hue to all around her. Clamorous sadness was the prevailing feature of the community, as they, one by one, took the "last long look," but every expression of vain and selfish regret was excluded from those placid countenances, which no anxiety appeared to have

power to ruffle, no calamity to be able to disturb.

Miscellaneous.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.
MARY MORRISON.

Never had Mary Morrison heard the old ballad airs sung, except during the mid day hour of rest, in the corn or hay field—and rude singers are they all—whether male or female voices—although sometimes with a touch of natural pathos that finds its way to the heart. But as the nightingale would sing truly its own beautiful song, although it never were to hear any one of its own kind warbling from among the shrub roots, so all untaught but by the nature within her, and inspired by her own delightful genius alone, did Mary Morrison feel all the measures of those ancient melodies, and give to them all an expression at once simple and profound. People that said they did not care about music—especially Scottish music, it was so monotonous and insipid—laid aside their indifferent looks before three notes of the simplest air had left Mary Morrison's lips, as she sat faintly blushing, less in bashfulness than in her own soul's emotion, with her little hands playing perhaps with flowers, and her eyes fixed on the ground, or raised, ever and anon, in the dewy light of a beautiful enthusiasm, to the skies. "In all common things," would most people say, "she is but a very ordinary girl—but her musical turn is really very singular indeed,"—but her happy father and mother knew, that in all the common things—that is in all the duties of a humble and innocent life, their Mary was by nature excellent, as in the melodies and harmonies of song—and that while her voice in the evening psalm was an angel's sweet, so was her spirit almost pure as an angel's, and nearly inexperienced of sin.

Proud, indeed, were her parents on that May-day to look upon her—and to listen to her—as their Mary sat beside the young English boy—admired of all observers—and happier than she had ever been in this world before, in the charm of their blended music, and the unconscious affection—sisterly, yet more than sisterly—for brother she had none—that towards one so kind and noble was yearning at her heart.

Beautiful were they both; and when they sat side by side in their music, insensible must that heart have been by whom they were not both admired and beloved. It was thought that they loved one another too, too well, for Harry Wilton was the grandson of an English Peer, and Mary Morrison a peasant's child; but they could not love too well,—she in her tenderness,—he in his passion,—for with them, life and love was a delightful dream, out of which they were never to be awakened,—for, as if by some secret sympathy, both sickened on the same day,—of the same fever,—and died at the same hour;—and not from any dim intention of those who buried them, but accidentally, and because the burial ground of the Minister and the Elder adjoined, were they buried almost in the same grave, for not half a yard of daisied turf divided them—a curtain between the beds on which brother and sister slept!

In their delirium they both talked about each other—Mary Morrison and Harry Wilton—yet their words were not words of love, only of common kindness; for, although on their death beds, still they did not talk about death, but frequently about that May-day Festival, and other pleasant meetings in neighbors' houses, or in the Manse. Mary sometimes rose up in bed, and in imagination joined her voice to that of the flute, that to his lips was to breathe no more! and even at the very self same moment—so it wonderfully was—did he tell all to be hushed, for that Mary Morrison was about to sing the Flowers of the Forest.

Methinks that no deep impressions of the past, although haply they may sleep for ever, and be as if they had ceased to be, are ever utterly obliterated; but that they may, one and all, reappear at some hour or other, however distant, legible as at the very moment they were first engraved on the memory. Not by the power of meditation are the long ago vanished thoughts or emotions restored to us, in which we found delight or disturbance; but of themselves do they seem to arise, not undesired indeed, but unbidden, like seabirds that come unexpectedly floating up into some inland vale, because, unknown to us who wonder at them, the tide is flowing and the breezes blow from the main. Bright as the living image of my own daughter stands now before me the ghost—for what else is it than the ghost—of Mary Morrison,

just as she stood before me on one particular day,—in one particular place, more than twenty years ago! It was at the close of one of those mid-summer days which melt away into twilight, rather than into night, although the stars are visible, and bird and beast asleep. All by herself as she walked along between the braes, was she singing a hymn—

And must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must those feeble limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

Not that the child had any thought of death, for she was as full of life as the star about her was of lustre,—tamed though they both were by the holy hour. At my bidding she renewed the strain that had ceased as we met, and continued to sing it while we parted, her voice dying away in the distance, like an angel's from a broken dream. Never heard I that voice again, for in three little weeks it had gone, to be extinguished no more, to join the heavenly choirs at the feet of the Redeemer.

Did both her parents lose all love to life, when their sole daughter was taken away? and did they die finally with broken hearts? No—such is not the natural working of the human spirit, if kept in repair by pure and pious thought. Never were they so happy indeed as they had once been—nor was their happiness of the same kind—but different, oh! different far in resignation that often wept when it did not repine, and in faith that now held, since their child was there, a tenderer commerce with the skies! Smiles were not very long of being again seen at Mount Pleasant. An orphan cousin of Mary's—they had been as sisters—took her place, and filled it too, as far as the living can ever fill the place of the dead. Common cares continued for a while to occupy the elder and his wife, for there were not a few to whom their substance was to be a blessing. Ordinary observers could not have discerned any abatement of his activities in field or market; but others saw that the toil to him was now but a duty that had formerly been a delight. When the lease of Mount Pleasant was out, the Morrisons retired to a small house, with a garden, a few hundred yards from the kirk. Let him be strong as a giant, infirmities often come on the hard-working man before you can well call him old. It was so with Adam Morrison. He broke down fast, and after that partook but of one single sacrament. Not in tales of fiction alone do those who have long loved and well, lay themselves down and die in each other's arms. Such happy deaths are recorded on humble tomb-stones; and there is one on which this inscription may be read—"Here lie the bodies of Adam Morrison and of Helen Armour his Spouse. They died on the 1st of May 17— Here also lies the body of their daughter, Mary Morrison, who died June 2, 17—"

The head-stone is a granite slab—as they almost all are in that kirk-yard—and the kirk itself is of the same enduring material. But touching that grave is a Marble Monument, white almost as the very snow, and in the midst of the emblazonry of death, adorned with the armorial bearings belonging to a family of the high-born. Sworn Brother of my soul! during the bright ardors of boyhood, when the present was all-sufficient in its own bliss, the past soon forgotten, and the future unfeared, what might have been thy lot, my beloved Harry Wilton, had thy span of life been prolonged to this very day? Better—oh! far better was it for thee and thine that thou didst so early die, for it seemeth that a curse is on that lofty lineage; and that, with all their genius, accomplishments, and virtues, dishonor comes and goes, a familiar and privileged guest, out and in their house. Shame never veiled the light of those bold eyes, nor tamed the eloquence of those sunny lips, nor ever for a single moment bowed down that young princely head, that like a fast-growing flower, seemed each successive morning to be visibly rising up towards a stately manhood. But the time was not far distant, when, to thy soul and to all thy senses, life would have undergone a useful transformation. Thy father, expatriated by the spells of a sorceress, and forced into foreign countries, to associate with vice, worthlessness, profligacy, and crime—Thy mother, dead of a broken heart! And that lovely sister, who came to the Manse with her jewelled hair—But all these miserable things who could prophesy, at the hour when we and the weeping villagers laid thee apart from the palace and the burial vault of thy high born ancestors, with naut anthem or organ-peal, among the

humble dead? Needless and foolish were all those floods of tears. In thy brief and beautiful course, nothing have we that loved thee to lament or condemn. In few memories, indeed, doth thy image now survive; for, in twenty years, what young face fadeth not away from eyes busied with the snows of this living world?—What young voice is not bedimed to ears for ever filled with its perplexing din? Yet thou, Nature, on this glorious May-day, rejoicing in all the plenitude of thy bliss—I call upon thee to bear witness to the intensity of my never dying grief! Ye fields, that long ago we so often trod together, with the wind-swept shadows hovering about our path—Ye streams, whose murmur awoke our imaginations, as we lay reading, or musing together in day dreams, among the broomy braes—Ye woods, where we started at the startled cushat, or paused, without a word, to hear the creature's solitary moans and murmurs deepening the far-off hush, already so profound—Ye moors and mosses, black yet beautiful, with your peat trenches overshadowed with the heather blossoms that scented the wilderness afar,—where the little maiden, sent from her shieling on errands to town or village in the country below, seemed, as we met her in the sunshine, to rise up before us for our delight, like a fairy from the desert bloom—Thou loch, remote in thy traceless solitude, and with nought reflected in thy many-springed waters but those low pastoral hills of such excessive green, and the white barred blue of heaven; no creature on its shores but our two selves, keenly angling in the breezes, or lying in the shaded sunshine, with some book of old ballads, or strain of some immortal yet alive on earth—one and all, bear witness to my undying affection, that silently now feeds on grief! And, oh! what overflowing thoughts did that shout of mine now awaken from the hanging tower of the Old Castle—Wilton, Wilton! The name of the long-ago buried faintly and afar-off repeated by an echo!

A pensive shade, methinks, has fallen across May-day; and while the sun is behind those castellated clouds, my imagination is willing to retire into the saddest places of memory; and gather together stories and tales of tears.—And many such there are; annually sprinkled all round the humble huts of our imaginative and religious land, even like the wild-flowers that, in endless succession, disappearing and re-appearing in their beauty. Spring drops down upon every brae. And as oftentimes some one particular tune, some one pathetic but imperfect and fragmentary part of an old melody will nearly touch the heart; when it is dead to the finest and most finished strain; so now a faint and dim tradition comes upon me, giving birth to uncertain and mysterious thoughts. It is an old Tradition. They were called the Holy Family! Far up at the head of yonder glen of old was their dwelling, and in their garden sparkled the translucent well that is the source of the stream that animates the parish with a hundred waterfalls. Father, mother, and daughter—it was hard to say which of the three was the most beloved! Yet they were not native here, but brought with them, from some distant place, the soft and silvery accents of the pure English tongue; and manners most gracious in their serene simplicity; while over a life composed of acts of charity was spread a stillness of a thoughtful pity for human sins and sorrows, yet not unwilling to be moved to smiles by the breath of joy. In those days the very heart of Scotland was distracted—persecution scattered her prayers—and during the summer months families remained shut up in fear within their huts, as if the snowdrifts of winter had blocked up and buried their doors. It was as if the shadow of a thunder-cloud hung over all the land, so that men's hearts quaked as they looked up to heaven—when, lo! all at once. Three gracious Visitants appeared! Imagination invested their foreheads with a halo; and as they walked on their missions of mercy exclaimed—How beautiful are their feet! Few words was the Child ever heard to speak except some words of prayer; but her image-like stillness breathed a blessing wherever it smiled, and all the little maidens loved her, when hushed almost into awe by her spiritual beauty as she knelt with them in their morning and evening orisons.—The Mother's face, too, it is said, was pale as a face of grief, while her eyes seemed always happy, and a tone of thanksgiving was in her voice. Her Husband leant upon her on his way to the grave—for his eye's excessive brightness glittered with death—and often as he prayed beside the sick bed, his cheek became like ashes,

for his heart in a moment ceased to beat, and then, as if about to burst in agony, sounded audibly in the silence. Journeying on did they all seem to Heaven; yet as they were passing by, how loving and how full of mercy! To them belonged some blessed power to wave away the sword that would fain have smitten the Saints. The dew-drops on the greensward before the cottage-door, they suffered not to be polluted with blood. Guardian Angels were they thought to be, and such indeed they were, for what else are the holy powers of innocence.—Guardian Angels sent to save some of God's servants on earth from the choking tide and the scorching fire. Often, in the clear and starry nights, did the dwellers among all these little dells, and up along all these low hill sides, hear music flowing down from heaven, responsive to the hymns of the Holy Family. Music without the syllabification of words—yet breathing worship, and with the spirit of piety filling all the Night-Heavens! One whole day and night passed by, and not a bit had been enlightened by their presence.—Perhaps they had gone away without warning, as they had come—having been sent out on another mission. With soft steps one maiden, and then another, entered the door, and then was heard the voice of weeping and of loud lament. The Three lay, side by side, with their pale faces up to heaven. Dora; for that is the name tradition has handed down—Dorothea; the gift of God, lay between her Father and her Mother, and all their hands were lovingly and peacefully entwined. No agonies had been there—unknown what hand, human or divine, had closed their eyelids and composed their limbs; but there they lay as if asleep, not to be awakened by the burst of sunshine that dazzled upon their smiling countenances, cheek to cheek, in the awful beauty of united death!

The deep religion of that troubled time had sanctified the Strangers almost into an angelic character; and when the little kirk-bells were again heard tinkling through the air of peace, (the number of martyrs being complete,) the beauty with which their living foreheads had been invested, re-appeared to the eyes of imagination, as the Poets whom Nature kept to herself, walked along the moonlight hills.—"The Holy Family," which had been as a household word, appertaining to them while they lived, now when centuries have gone by, is still full of a dim but divine meaning; the spirit of a tradition having remained, while its frame-work has almost fallen into decay.

We have heard that a son of a Nobleman, who has for some time been protecting one of the Opera dances, was lately reprimanded by his father; with a threat that he would reduce his allowance one half if he did not resign his guardianship of Madame B.; on which the son very quaintly wrote in answer to his noble father, that if he did not double his income he would marry her. It remains to be proved which will succeed; as it is said that it is "like father, like son!"

A few days ago, a gentleman and an Irishman were riding together on the top of the Newark and Grantham coach, when the former missing his handkerchief, very rashly charged his fellow traveller with having stolen it, but soon finding it again, he laid the good manners to beg pardon for the affront, saying it was a mistake; to which honest Pat replied with the greatest readiness "Arrah my jewel, then it was a mutual mistake, you took me for a thief; and I took you for a gentleman."—London pa.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.—Most of our readers know that Gen. Greene of the Revolution, and Gen. Brown, now Major General of the Army of the United States, were, by education, both Quakers. The latter not long since attended the Quaker meeting in this City. After service, a worthy Friend remarked to a bystander: "During the revolution we had a Greene quaker, and now we have a Brown quaker; but they were both true blue."—U. S. Telegraph.

A FIGURE TO PAINT.—"Represent me in my portrait," said a gentleman to his painter, "with a book in my hand, and reading aloud. Paint my servant, also, in a corner where he may hear me when I call him."

A young, pert, prattling lawyer one day boasted to the facetious counsellor Costello, that he had received five and twenty guineas for speaking in a certain cause. "And I," said Costello, "received double that sum for holding my tongue."

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

FROM THE MONTREAL HERALD,
LOWER CANADA.

The last number of the Westminster Review contains an article on the Government of Lower Canada, the writer of which pretends that "experience and not hearsay is his guide" in the details which he gives. The article altogether is a labored attack upon the Government of this Province. We have not seen the Review, but an abstract given by the Morning Chronicle of the 5th Sept. enables us to see that, with all the writer's boasted experience, he is profoundly ignorant on many parts of the subject, respecting which he professes to enlighten the British public. We copy the following passage, and leave it to any one at all acquainted with the state of this Province to say whether such an opinion of the Lower Canadians towards the U. States could be entertained by any one who made "experience and not hearsay his guide;" or whether the writer who gives such an unfounded account of a matter so easily ascertained is at all to be trusted in matters of greater difficulty.

"Notwithstanding the outward demonstration of good will manifested by the Canadians towards the English people, they bitterly hate every thing connected with the English name; distrust and oppose every thing supported by English interest. They are themselves neglected and abused; their priestly orders, their manners, laws and customs, the subjects of daily scorn and contempt. The people are evidently tired of English dominion; they secretly pray for release from our thralldom, and wistfully turn their eyes towards America, where they behold a nation under the dominion of a frugal Government, appointed by themselves, rapidly improving in arts, in literature and in wealth, extending their commerce to every part of the inhabited world, and rivaling in the extent and wisdom of their undertakings the most civilized and wealthy communities of Europe."

The Globe of the 5th Sept. makes some remarks upon this article, and candidly acknowledges the difficulty of reconciling the statement of the Reviewer with the notorious facts of the case: for, as he justly remarks, the Canadian Government, to the people who live under it, is much cheaper than the Government of the U. States to the citizens of that Republic. To this is to be added the immense advantages the people derive from the British money spent on public works in these provinces, of which they would be deprived were they left to themselves—the severest punishment that could be inflicted upon them. The Globe thinks the most rational way of accounting for the discontent in Lower Canada is on the supposition that the members of the House of Assembly think they have not a large enough share of the jobs which arise out of the expenditure of British money in the province. The fact of the matter is that, as there is nothing in the state of this Province that the most violent demagogue that ever harangued a mob in Britain would think a ground for discontent, the London Journals are totally at a loss to account for that dissatisfaction which is assumed to exist, and which the Reviewer foolishly thinks will break out in turbulence at the first opportunity.

HALIFAX, Oct. 23.

Capt. McNeil, of the schr. Dolphin, of Pictou, from the Magdalen Islands, detained by H. M. Ship Alligator, for trading without having entered, reports that immense numbers of American and French fishing vessels have visited the Island this summer. That their crews go on shore and cure their fish, and purchase the fish caught by British subjects, in exchange for beef, flour, pork, &c. He also states that the French vessels from St. Pierre and Miquelon, succeeded in securing the best fish, to the disappointment, and loss of our Traders.

This subject calls loudly for attention. Under the present treaty, the Americans possess advantages which they doubtless would not obtain upon its renewal, were proper representations made to government; nor would its provisions be longer violated with impunity, were a few small vessels dispatched to the eastward, to cruise in that direction during the fishing season. The treaty, we believe, is now open for revision—subject to a notice of twelve months; and the precarious situation of this important branch of our commerce, demands the most prompt and urgent remembrance.

FROM THE BARRON REGISTER, OCT. 31.

DISPUTED TERRITORY.—Since our last, Mr. Wilson, from Houlton, passed through this town; he confirms the account of the existing difficulties in that territory, as published in our list, and relates many other grievances of which our citizens have to complain; he informs that Mr. Baker has been sentenced to six months imprisonment and to pay a fine of 150 pounds, and, as he understood, the only offence charged against him was refusing to permit the passage of the British mail over his land.

Mr. Dalton, from Arcoctee, came in company with Mr. Wilson, and he gives a melancholy account of the oppressions and sufferings of the inhabitants of that settlement. He says that the British officers are in the habit of executing

precepts—issuing from British magistrates, within the American territory—and taking and carrying away every species of property, even to the last cow—and selling the property at auction; that they come with a posse armed, and threaten to come with force enough to carry off all the inhabitants to Frederickton jail—that their proceedings are in all respects violent and oppressive. He states that, in consequence of this state of things, he has sold all his property for what he could get and quit the country; that he raised this year 150 bushels of wheat, 200 of potatoes, 75 of corn, and many other products, of the earth, had a decent house and barn, and farming utensils, 30 acres cleared, that he sold all for \$181 38—on credit principally—that he made this sacrifice solely on account of public difficulties—and had it not been for them he would not have taken \$700 for his property. He also states that the inhabitants are in constant fear, and dare not sleep in their houses. We understand that the statements were made under oath, and have been enclosed to the executive. We hope and trust some effective measures will be taken to protect and vindicate the rights of American citizens.

[FROM THE LOUISIANA ARGUS.]
NEW-ORLEANS, OCT. 2.

Mr. Editor.—I observed a statement in your paper of the 1st inst. of the bloody affair near Natchez, which, to say the least of it, is very much misrepresented, and my regard for truth has induced me to come forward and make a plain statement of the facts as they really occurred, which, if it should be necessary, can be authenticated by several respectable citizens of Natchez. Dr. Maddox invited Mr. S. L. Wells, without the limits of the State Louisiana; they met at Natchez on the 17th ult.; on the 18th Wells was challenged by Maddox, the 19th was appointed for the day of combat, and the first sand bench above Natchez, on the Mississippi side, for the place of meeting; they met, exchanged two shots without effect, and made friends; while the combatants and friends, on each side, were retiring from the ground, Wells invited Maddox, his friend Col. Crane, and surgeon Dr. Denny, to the woods, where his friends, who were excluded from the field, were stationed, to take some refreshments. Crane objected, stated as his reasons, that there were certain men among them that he could not meet. Wells then assented to go where Maddox's friends were stationed in the woods, who were also excluded from the field. When about half way, they were met by the friends of Wells, viz. Mr. Jas. Bowie, Gen. Cuny, and Mr. T. J. Wells. Gen. Cuny, on meeting them, observed to Col. Crane that it was a good time to settle their difference; Crane had a pistol in each hand, which he was carrying to the woods; he immediately put himself in an attitude of defence; he observed Bowie with a drawn pistol, he therefore shot him first, wheeled round and shot Cuny. Bowie did not fall, but Cuny did, and expired in about 15 minutes. Bowie exclaimed, Crane you have shot me, and I will kill you if I can. They both fired simultaneously; Bowie's fire was without effect. After Bowie made the above declaration to Crane, he drew a large butcher knife and endeavored to put his threat in execution, but was prevented by a blow from Crane with the butt of his pistol, which brought him to his knees; before he recovered, Crane got out of his way. Bowie, then, discovered Major Wright, who had arrived from the woods to the scene of action, in company with the two Blanchards, exclaimed to Wright; you d—d rascal don't you shoot; Wright observed that he was not afraid of him, and levelled his pistol—they both fired; Bowie's shot struck Wright in the right side, which went through him; Wright's fire was without effect, it struck a mag that was behind. After firing, they both advanced on each other; Wright with a sword cane, and Bowie with a large butcher knife; Bowie stabbed Wright thro' the arm in two places, he then left him, and went to Alfred Blanchard, made three stabs at him, one of which struck him in the left side; he then left Blanchard and returned to Wright, and gave him a stab in the breast which went to his heart—he died instantly. Bowie was fired at twice by A. Blanchard, and once by C. H. Blanchard, when engaged with Wright, and once when engaged with A. Blanchard; one of the shots struck him in the thigh, which brought him down—he fell a short distance from Wright. A. Blanchard was shot through the arm by T. J. Wells. Maj. M. Whorters signaled himself by taking a deliberate shot at C. H. Blanchard, when he was disarmed, 7 or 8 paces distant; but it was without effect. The only injury Bowie received from Wright was one or two slight wounds with a sword cane.

AN EYE WITNESS.

RETURN OF CAPT. PARRY.
Capt. Parry, and his companions in the Arctic Expedition, reached London Sept. 23. The history of this last expedition is brief. Capt. P. after leaving the Discovery ship at the appointed place, off the Spitzbergen coast, betook himself to the sledge boat prepared for his conveyance over the ice, and was out for the space of sixty days; one of the boats being under his own charge,

and the other under that of Lieut. Ross. These two boats were hauled over the ice by the crew of the ship, twelve men; and after undergoing incredible fatigue, they felt for a great part of the time that they were on floating ice bergs which carried them to the southward, while they were straining every nerve to proceed northward, and thus of necessity, they were compelled to abandon the enterprise. During the last three days, Capt. P. found by actual observation, that his boats had gained two miles only. The expedition arrived at lat. 82, 45, and had it proceeded but 15 miles farther, Capt. P. and his men would have obtained the pecuniary remuneration to which they were entitled on reaching 83; but even this short distance was found to be altogether unattainable by any physical effort. Nearly in the same line they had proceeded, the boats returned to the Hecla, which sailed immediately for home. No lives were lost.

Capt. Franklin, from the Land Expedition, reached London the same day.

MORGAN.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Rochester to his friend in Albany, dated 25th ult.
The body found at Oak Orchard Creek proves not to be that of Morgan, but a man from Canada. I believe it has been satisfactorily proved by the wife of the dead man which was found, that it was her husband. She proved that the clothes found on the body were those of her husband, or the same that he had on when he left home, and likewise that the shoes he had on were a pair that he bought at the time he left home; this was proved by the person of whom he bought them. The tracts that were found in his pockets were proved to have been given him by a minister before he left. The wife and friends I believe intend removing the body from Batavia to Canada, and have sent word to the Rochester committee of their intention.

Alb. Dai. Adv.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

"In regard to the supposed body of Morgan, the bubble has completely exploded, and letters from the West assure us that it is now positively ascertained that the body was not that of the deceased freemason—notwithstanding the finding of 23 jurors 'on their oaths,' and the subsequent pompous funeral procession. A letter from a gentleman at Rochester, says, it is ascertained that 'the person found was a man named Peter Monroe, of Canada, who was drowned about four weeks before, at the mouth of Niagara river, in presence of a number of persons. The person found, answers the description every way, in person and dress, and papers found about him; so you will see how far imagination will carry persons, for the jury were unanimous that it was Morgan; and Why? when his coarse shoes did not correspond with Morgan's boots, there were numbers present ready to say, they knew long since his boots were taken off and coarse shoes put on him—and so all the rest of the objections were done away by many voices, who cried, 'we knew all this before.' Hence you will perceive any thing could be proved or done away in a moment, by the men who did not hesitate to attribute all to an overruling Providence." The wife of Monroe has claimed the body, and identified the clothes. The clergyman proves the tracts, which he gave the deceased a few weeks since; and the shoemaker the shoes which he made for him. The first skull now found upon the Lake shore, will be called Morgan's and should there fortunately be a fracture, some one will be ready to swear that he was once kicked by a horse, or fell from a chestnut tree.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—The New York Mercantile Advertiser of the 27th ult. says, information reached this city yesterday morning, that the First Teller of the Branch Bank of the Virginia State Bank at Petersburg, absconded from that place on Sunday morning, with forty thousand dollars in the bills of that bank. He is supposed to have since been in this city, as application was made to some of the brokers on Wednesday morning to exchange a large sum of the bills of that bank, by a person who stated that he wished to purchase bills on England. One broker whom he asked to exchange the sum of thirty thousand dollars, was about to draw the check for the amount, but thinking there was something wrong in the application of a stranger for so large an amount, declined the transaction, and we have not heard whether the man succeed in affecting an exchange. He stated that he was in a great hurry, and that he was to embark in the packet which sailed about noon that day for Liverpool. We understand the Teller left his house at Petersburg at 4 o'clock in the morning, and got on board a steam boat for Baltimore. He left with a servant a letter for his wife, with an injunction not to be delivered till the following day—but her distress was so great in consequence of his absence, that the servant was induced to hand it to her in the afternoon. The letter enclosed \$5,000 for her use. On discovering what her husband had done, she informed the officers of the bank, and immediately restored the money in her hands.

ROBBERY.—The store of A. Dikeman, 47, Pearl-street, was robbed on Thurs-

day night, of a large amount of gold and silver watches and jewelry. A reward of 300 dollars is offered for the recovery of the property and the apprehension of the thief.

A VILAIN—calling himself Benj. D. Franklin, a blacksmith by trade, made his appearance at Fort Ball, Seneca co. Ohio, in October last, married a respectable young lady, contracted various debts, stole money, borrowed a horse, run away, forged an order for more money, sold the horse in Michigan, went to York, U. C. stole another horse, started for Ohio, sold the horse as he had done before, stole another, got home, was sent to jail for forgery, broke out, on his way to Sandusky city stole more money and eluded his pursuers by taking passage for the state of New York. He is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or ten inches high, slender built, light brown hair, blue eyes, downcast look, remarkable for gestures when talking, a great egotist, and has the faculty of recommending himself to the favorable notice of strangers. E. Dresback and A. Rawson, of Fort Ball, would like to hear of him.

PORTSMOUTH, Oct. 27.

THIEVES.—On Thursday night, the shop of Mr. Pike, in Penhallow-st. was broken open, and a few dollars in change stolen. On the same night the clothing store of Mr. B. Cheever, jr. was broken open, and robbed of the finest and best of its contents, to the amount of nearly \$1000.—Among the articles stolen were some superb velvet waistcoats, a coat not quite finished, a green superfine frock coat, &c. \$100 reward is offered for the detection of the thief and recovery of the goods.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va. Oct. 26.

Yesterday, a shoemaker was arraigned in this county for stabbing, cutting, &c. one Thomas Soleleather, and was defended by his Counsel on the ground that there was no law to prevent a shoemaker from cutting soleleather.—Arena.

FIRE.—The fire, about 1 o'clock yesterday morning, proceeded from James-street. The interior of the three story house, Nos. 45, and 47, were destroyed, with their contents. The fire originated in No. 47, occupied by Patrick Madden, as a porter house and grocery, and a widow woman and her son. The inmates escaped with great difficulty, some of them going through the upper window to the roof of the adjoining building, and Mr. M. fell three times while conveying a young child to a window on the second floor. No. 45, was occupied by three families, viz. Mr. C. Connelly, Mr. Elsey, and Mr. Manning, who all lost their furniture. In the lower room a young lady was very sick, and the bedstead from which she was taken was burnt before it could be moved out. The houses were owned by Capt. Devour, and were insured, and we are informed Mr. Madden had an insurance on his property; the other tenants, who lost every thing, were not insured.

Com. Adv.

We gave an account a few days since of a man named Ellings, of Bethany, Penn. having been seized by four persons, confined in a box, and carried upwards of 150 miles in a wagon, being taken out of the box at night and returned to it before day-light. The Pennsylvania Gazette of the 27th ult. says:—"It now appears that this individual is a rank impostor, and that his deposition, publicly made before the Mayor of this city, is a vile fabrication from beginning to end."

As manufacturing appears to be the order of the day, I will bet a thousand weight of pork (as I may probably have that quantity to spare this winter) that Gen. Duff Green can, and does manufacture more falsehood than any other editor in the U. States.

I will also bet a good bullock that the editors of the Richmond Enquirer can apply the manufactures of this Gen. Green to better advantage under the present jaundiced views of southern politicians, than Duff himself.

Georgetown Colonist.

The little prospect held out to the friends of a National Bankrupt Law, that their wishes will be realized for a series of years at least, has turned their attention from Congress to the State Legislature. It has become a subject of remark, that the attention of our Legislature should be called to the subject of an equitable insolvency system, to remain in force until Congress shall have passed a national law. As there would be in our State less conducting interests than have appeared in the National Legislature, it is fair to infer that a system might be devised, which, while it should prevent fraud, would afford all reasonable protection to the unfortunate debtor.

B. Putney

HINDOO WIDOWS.—A fresh parliamentary report has just been issued on this interesting subject, from which is extracted the following most distressing and horrible case: A girl of about 14 years of age, whose husband, a Brahmin, died when absent from his family, and a fortnight after this event, her father being absent and unacquainted with what was passing, she proceeded to burn herself on a funeral pile prepared by

other near relations, and which was fired by her uncle. She soon leaped from the flame, and was seized taken up by the hands and feet, and again thrown upon it much burnt; she again sprang from the pile and running to a well hard by, laid herself down in the water-course, weeping bitterly. A sheet was then offered, and she was desired by her uncle to place herself upon it; she refused, saying he would again carry her to the pile and she would rather quit the family than live by beggary or any thing, if they would have mercy upon her.—At length, her uncle swearing by the Ganges, that, if she would get herself on the cloth, he would carry her home, she did so, was bound up to it, carried to the pile, now fiercely burning, and again thrown into the flames. The wretched victim once more made an effort to save herself, when at the instigation of the rest, a Mussulman approached near enough to reach her with his sword, and cutting her through the head, she fell back, and was rescued from further suffering by death.

London Paper.

CHENAW, S. C. Oct. 19.

We witnessed rather a novel as well as melancholy spectacle in the streets of this town on Wednesday last. Nothing more or less than a man driving a wagon loaded with four coffins, containing the dead bodies of his two wives and two children. His last wife had died within a day or two, and having determined on burying her in N. Carolina, about 40 miles distant, he had disinterred the body of his former wife, who has been dead about four years, together with those of his two children, some time since deceased, and was transporting them to a new place of sepulture.

The Great Doncaster St. Leger race was run on the 18th Sept. and the favorite Mameluke was beaten. The owner of this horse is Mr. Gully, who rose from a groom to be a prize-fighter, and from a prize-fighter to be a companion of noblemen. Gully lost about 45,000L. (\$200,000) by this race. He paid every penny of it, after the race, with apparent cheerfulness. He is excessively wealthy.

INSOLVENT LAW.—A good deal has been said of late respecting an insolvent law for this state. The subject is certainly one of importance and justly deserves consideration. The Laws of this Commonwealth in relation to debtor and creditor are not only unequal but unjust in their operation; and they therefore ought at once, either to be repealed or modified; and when can there occur a more favorable opportunity for such an alteration than the present?

Within a few years, a radical change has taken place in the minds of thinking men upon this matter; and those very individuals, who were formerly opposed to "the new system," are now its open and decided advocates.

Not only is the property of the debtor liable to be taken by the creditor, but his body—the former himself may be dragged from his family, and immersed in a prison by the latter. And what is the consequence? Men who have once lived in affluence and respectability—high minded and honorable men, cannot endure the disgrace of imprisonment. Is it not enough for them to lose their property without confining them with malefactors, and thus adding insult and obloquy to their misfortunes? By incarcerating them, they either become disheartened and forever unfit for business, or as soon as released they seek some other place whose state laws are more humane, and the people less persecuting in their treatment towards the unfortunate. And indeed, names could be mentioned of persons who, driven by their creditors from this city and state, have fled to New York, taken the benefit of the act there, re-commenced business, and at this moment actually ride in their carriages.

Our capitalists are alarmed at the decreasing value of real estate and the depression of business generally; and they acknowledge that the cause of their fears is to be traced to the severity of the law as well as the illiberality of trade. Something they say must be done. Let them call a meeting of our citizens, for the purpose of discussing the subject, and of choosing a committee whose duty it shall be to take the matter into consideration, and report at a future time; and then they will put the proposed measures in a train that cannot but produce a beneficial result. This at least, Mr. Editor, seems to me to be the first step to be taken, and I would therefore suggest it through your journal, to the humane and philanthropic.

J. M. K.

American Traveller.

Two actions for breaches of promise of marriage have been lately tried at Philadelphia. In the first, Rebecca O'Neal vs. Mordecai Hart, \$500 damages were given. In the second, a man of 60, against a widow, the plaintiff was non-suited.

AGE OF BIRDS.—The following has been compiled from different authors by Count Morezzo, in a letter from him to Lacépède.—Swan, about 200 years; parrot, 100; goose, 80 or more; eagle, bustard, duck, and turkey, period of life not known; peacock, 25 to 30; pheasant, 18 to 20; crane, 17 to 18; engale, 17 to 18; linnet, 14; goldfinch, 13.

Gov. Butler of an address to the in which he declared for re-election.

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EARLY SLEIGHING.

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ant, 18 to 20; crow 100 or more; night-
engale, 17 to 18; hen, 16 to 18; pigeon,
16 to 17; linnet, 13 to 14; canary, 13 to
14; goldfinch, 18 to 20.

Gov. Butler of Vermont, has published an
address to the Freeman of the State, in
which he declines being a candidate for
re-election.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1827.

MORGAN.—In these "piping times
of peace," we could hardly fill our weekly
sheet, if it were not for Capt. Morgan,
who has for the last fourteen months, been
a fruitful theme for Newspaper
editors to cut and carp at. Even we,
isolated as we are in the County of Ox-
ford, should have had hard work of it,
to have made our paper palatable, but
for Morgan. For whenever our matter
was likely to fall short, we could easily
find something which related to this sub-
ject to insert in our columns.—In our
last it was stated that his body had been
found near Oak Orchard Creek, in Lake
Ontario. Mrs. Morgan recognized the
body, as that of her husband, by a scratch
on the great toe of the left or right foot,
also, by his losing two teeth in his life
time, which she had in her possession,
and they fitted "with such exact nicety"
that in her opinion, it was "confirmation
strong," that it could be none other,
than the body of her long lost hus-
band. The body was therefore, removed
to her residence, and decently interred;
his wife no doubt rejoicing in the belief,
that she had performed all that
"a good wife" was bound to do, and
was at rest. But how numerous are the
"ills that flesh is heir to," in the midst
of these agreeable dreams, who should
make their appearance to disturb her,
but an reader who do you guess
—a man with his trowel and other
implements of his profession?—No,
not he, but a woman just from
Ireland, the land of potatoes, who
could not only identify the body by
scratches on the toe, but also by the
clothes found upon it, and to make her
claim still stronger, her son was also
produced, who likewise could identify
the clothes, and some marks upon the
head of his father, &c. also the shoes
found upon the body, so that Mrs. Mor-
gan found that her claim was not so
strong as she at first imagined, and was
obliged to resign the body to Mrs. Mon-
ro, who perhaps in turn must give it up
to some woman who may claim it, and
can produce yet stronger proof that it
belongs to her.—Morgan is yet undis-
covered, and will probably remain so,
as long as the "secrets of freemasonry"
published by him, find fools to pur-
chase them. And as to the confessions
of Hilly-we have no doubt but that he
is insane, and there is no question in our
mind but that a jury would refuse to
pronounce him guilty, as was the case
a few years since in the State of New-
York, a man confessed himself the mur-
derer of another, but he was not be-
lieved on trial, but supposed to be in-
sane, as was proved afterwards by the
appearance of the man whom he said
he had killed.

In whatever light we may view Mor-
gan, he appears to us to be one of the
most abandoned of the human family,
a perjured villain to say the least, upon
his own confession, he says the oaths he
took in order to be made acquainted
with the secrets of masonry, were of
the most strict and solemn nature; that
for nearly thirty years, he felt himself
bound by them, but now he has abso-
luted himself, and as he says, betrayed
those who placed confidence in him.—
Allowing his statement to be true, in
what light does he appear? If a man
will break the most solemn oath, will he
not commit almost any crime? If he
has broken from the obligations which
he was bound by so long, is he now to
be believed and trusted? We answer
no, without the fear of contradiction.—
Then on the other hand, if he has not
told the truth in relation to this subject,
but endeavored by playing off this piece
of deception, to make money out of the
often too credulous public—does he not
deserve to be despised by all honest
men, and held up for the finger of
scorn to point at.

At any rate, we will not consider our-
selves prophets, if Morgan is not yet
found alive, and does not have some of
that shame and obloquy heaped upon
him which he so richly merits.

EARLY SLEIGHING.—On Wednesday of
last week, we had some little snow in this
village, accompanied with a very high
wind and quite cold weather. We have
since learnt that the storm was very vi-
olent on the seacoast, and that five or
six inches of snow fell in the vicinity of
Portland, and also on westward as far as
Boston, or farther. Sleighs came into
Boston from the country on Thursday
last, and it is said that there was a suf-
ficiency of snow for good sleighing.

THANKSGIVING IN OHIO.—Governor
Trimble has appointed Thursday the
29th instant, as a day to be observed
for public Thanksgiving in Ohio.

FIRE.—The Dwelling house occupied
by Mr. Charles M. Rogers, as a Hotel,
in Brunswick, was entirely destroyed by
fire on Wednesday night 7th inst. The

fire originated in one of the chambers,
and was discovered by a neighbor who
was about going to bed, the family in
the hotel having retired. A considera-
ble quantity of the furniture was saved
in a damaged state. We understand Mr.
Rogers had 4,000 dollars insured upon
the property.—Maine Gazette.

PROCLAMATION

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
DE WITT CLINTON,
Governor of the State of New-York.

WHEREAS, the recommendation of a
particular day for the offering up to Al-
mighty God, of public and united thanks
for his manifold blessings, interferes in
no wise with religious freedom, and is
the most direct and proper means of unit-
ing individual thanksgiving in one so-
cial expression of the public gratitude:
And whereas the people of this State
have been greatly distinguished by the
gracious dispensations of Divine Provi-
dence, having experienced for a long
time the blessings of liberty, plenty and
peace, the benefits of great internal im-
provements, of prosperous seminaries of
education and of a general state of
health, an abundance of the fruits of the
earth, and an augmenting diffusion of
the lights of religion and knowledge:
Now, therefore, I have judged it my in-
cumbent duty, to recommend to the good
people of this State, the observance of
Wednesday, the twelfth day of December
next, as a day of Prayer and Thanksgiving;
and I do so, in the earnest hope
and in the confident expectation, that all,
except such as may be withheld by scrup-
les of conscience, will on that day as-
semble in their respective places of
worship, and present the sublime spec-
tacle of a whole people offering the
homage of devout and grateful hearts to
that Great and Good Being, from
whose bounty we derive all that we en-
joy.

In witness whereof I have hereunto
subscribed my name and affixed
the privy seal, at the city of Al-
bany, this 23d day of October,
Anno Domini 1827.

DE WITT CLINTON.

THE FISH.—AGAIN.

In our paper of the 20th ult. we at-
tempted, from representation, to give a
partial description of the Fish, which
was taken sometime since between Lub-
ec and West Quoddy, by Capt. John
Allen, of Salem, but since seeing the
huge monster, which is now exhibiting
in this town, we shall attempt a more
particular account of him, assisted by
Doct. Whipple of Calais, who had pre-
viously examined him, and to whom in
fact we are principally indebted for the
following. When the Fish was first
taken he was 28 feet 4 inches long, and
girthed 16 feet 6 inches. The skin which
is now about half an inch in thickness,
weighed when it was first taken off, about
fourteen hundred pounds, but now, it
does not of course, weigh so much, and
is a little and but a little reduced in size.

He has a nose, resembling in some
degree, a snake's head, about as large
as a two gallon jug projecting forward
of the mouth about a foot—the mouth,
when the jaws are distended, opens to
an extent sufficient to admit a large bar-
rel end ways—the lip or cartilaginous
substance surrounding the mouth is
thickly studded with six rows of small
protuberances on one side and eight on
the other, closely attached which ap-
pear to be an apology for teeth—the
nostrils stand on either side of the above
mentioned protuberances somewhat re-
sembling those of a horse, and immedi-
ately behind which the head enlarges
to nearly the size of the body: in front
and directly over the mouth are the eyes
nearly two feet apart of the bigness of
a large coffee cup. At the junction of
the head with the body are four strips
of skin nearly encircling the fish, the
inner edges of which are provided with
a fringe, not unlike whalebone, appear-
ing to answer the purpose of gills. Im-
mediately behind the gills stand the side
fins, the right one 5 feet and the left
a little less than four feet in length;
about 6-12 feet back of those stands
the back fin which is 4 feet high and 4
feet wide at the bottom, six feet behind
which and on the under part are placed
two fins, one standing about a foot and
an half forward of the other which are
terminated by two legs, about three feet
long, with their appendages the feet and
claws; and what is remarkable the
length and size of these fins and feet
are reverse of the forward ones, the
left one being considerable larger and
longer than the right one.

At this point the body lessens in four
feet to a diameter of six feet which may
be considered the commencement of the
tail, which is about eight feet in length
with two small fins one above and the
other below about midway of the tail
which is terminated in a semi-lunar form,
eight feet across in perpendicular height.
There is one thing we have omitted to
mention, and that is, that the skin very
much resembles that of an elephant.

On Monday Capt. Allen will proceed by
Land Westward with the skin for exhibi-
tion and will furnish a rare treat to the
curious of all classes.

The contents of the stomach and in-
testines which were critically examined
soon after the animal was killed, did not
give any clue to the food it subsisted on
—no solid substance was discovered—
merely a redish thick mucous like fluid

was all they contained, and that in a
comparatively small quantity.

The above Fish is not, exactly, a Sea
Serpent, but he comes much nearer one
than the animal caught some time since
and exhibited in Boston, if we mistake
not, for the odd fish which afforded so
much amusement to our western friends
in times past.—Eastport Sentinel.

TREATY OF GHEENT.—We learn from
the New-York Albion, that the Commis-
sioners for the settlement of boundaries,
under the seventh article of treaty of
Ghent, Anthony Barclay Esq. and Gen.
Porter, on Saturday last, closed their la-
bors, and made their final reports to
their respective governments. The fol-
lowing paragraph from the Albion, will
show how far those gentlemen, in their
ten or twelve years' labors, have suc-
ceeded in accomplishing the purpose of
their appointment:

It is gratifying to state, that the afore-
said Commissioners have amicably deter-
mined by far the largest portion of
the line; two points only have been
referred to the Governments, viz. one
affecting St. George's Island, below the
Sault de St. Marie, in the water com-
munication between Lakes Huron and
Superior; and the other, the water
communication of Lake Superior, (north
west of that lake,) and Lac La Pluie.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

T. O. BRADLEY.

STORE, No. 6 MOSSEY'S ROW, MIDDLE-STREET,
PORTLAND.

HAS RECEIVED FROM

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON.

37 PACKAGES OF

PIECE GOODS!

Probably much the largest and richest as-
sortment ever before offered in Port-
land, at wholesale and retail—

—CONSISTING IN PART—

2400 YDS PRINTS from 15 to 30 cents
per yard.

240 PS Superfine BROAD AND HA-
BIT CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, from
50 cents to \$12 per yard.

100 PS SATINETT

50 PS PLAIDS and ROMBAZETTS,
from 17 to 42 cents per yard.

A very large assortment of Silk, Cotton
and Linen GOODS of almost every de-
scription.

30 BALES

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS

AND TICKINGS,

very cheap.

As many goods were purchased at
auction in New-York by a well experi-
enced agent, from whom Fresh supplies are to
be received weekly; they will be sold from
10 to 25 per cent. less than usual cash
prices.

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STAGE NOTICE.

THE travelling public are respect-
fully informed, that a Company
has been formed and organized by the
name of the

NORWAY & BETHEL

STAGE COMPANY,

and have purchased the establishment
heretofore belonging to Mr. ANTHONY
BENNETT, and that they shall continue to
run a stage from Norway Village to Bethel,
every Thursday afternoon, and return
every Friday Morning, in season for pas-
sengers to take passage in the Portland
Stage.—They mean to use every lauda-
ble exertion to give satisfaction, and no
reasonable pains will be spared to ac-
commodate passengers. They there-
fore hope to merit and receive a share
of public patronage.

EZRA F. BEAL,

EBEN. HOBBS,

ICHABOD BARTLETT,

Agents for said
Company.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ALL the right and equity of redemp-
tion which Mr. TIMOTHY HUNTER
has of redeeming the following describ-
ed Real Estate, situated in Canton, in said
County, (Viz.) Lot numbered fourteen in
the sixth Range on the West side of the
Androscooggin River, according to the
original plan of the town of Jay, being
his homestead farm. Taken on Exe-
cution and will be sold at Public Auc-
tion, on Monday the ninth day of Decem-
ber next, at two o'clock in the afternoon,
at the Store of Davis Washburn, Esq. in
Livermore, unless previously redeemed;
the south half of said Lot having been
mortgaged to Isaac Lovewell, and the
whole afterwards having been mortgag-
ed to Davis Washburn.

SAMUEL MORRISON, Deputy Sheriff.

November 3, 1827.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN on Executions and to be
sold at Public Vendue at the
dwelling-house of Eli Twitchell, Inhol-
der in Bethel, in said County, on Satur-
day the twenty-second day of Decem-
ber 1827, at two of the o'clock in the
afternoon, all right, title, and interest,
which PAUL MILLS has in and to the
Lot of land on which he now resides,
situated in Andover Surplus, in said Coun-
ty, by virtue of possession and improve-
ment.

SYLVANUS TWITCHELL, Deputy Sheriff.

November 10th, 1827.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Ox-
ford Bookstore.

Nov. 11.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

JEREMIAH DOW.

At No. 5, MOSSEY'S ROW, MIDDLE-STREET,
HAS just received a valuable assortment
of BROADCLOTHS & CAS-
SIMERES, of different colors and quali-
ties, from 3 to 7,50 per yard.

Satinetts; Flannels; Bookings; Rose
Blankets; Camblets; Plaids; Bombazetts;
3-4 and 5-4 Bombazines; Crapes; Silks; Pon-
gees; Norwich Crapes; Italian do.; Silk,
Cassimere and Valencia Shawls and Mantles;
Swansdown, Valencia, Silk and Velvet Vest-
ings; Silk and Worsted Hosiery; Gloves;
Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs; Pale-
reans; Fancy Handkerchiefs; Calicoes;
Furnitures; Cambrics; Mullins; Linens;
Lacors; Edgings and Insertings.

—ALSO—

An extensive assortment of

Domestic GOODS;

SUCH AS

Shirtings & Sheetings—

TICKINGS, YARNS,

BATTING, &c. &c.

All of which, together with most articles
usually kept in the dry goods line; being re-
cently purchased, will afford all those who
are in pursuit of good Goods and good bar-
gains, a choice selection and well worthy the
attention of the purchasers.

Portland, Oct. 24, 1827.

8w 174

NEW & FASHIONABLE GOODS.

SUITABLE for the Autumn and Win-
ter season, are opening for sale by

JOSEPH HARROD.

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Superior, Fine and common

BROAD CLOTHS

AND CASSIMERES;

Swansdown; Toiletette; Silk and
Velvet Vestings; Ladies Habit and Pelise
Cloths; Grecian and Lions Skin Coat-
ing; Blue Flushing; Drab and Olive
Duffels; Green, Gray and fig'd Boocking;
Superior Black Merino Bombazine;
5-4 black, white and Maroon Bombazines;
Worsted Bombazine and Bombazette;
Rob Roy, Scotch, Norwich, and Tartan
PLAID; Real Goats Hair, imitation and
common Camblet; black and blue Silk
Velvet; black, white, green and brown
Tabby Velvet; superior and fine black
Levantine; black Sinclaw, Sarsnette
and Taffeta Silk; black and colored Gros-
de Naples Silk; Slate Pongee; black,
white and scarlet

MERINO SHAWLS AND MANTLES;

Valencia; Raw Silk and Brocade
Shawls; Calicoes; Ginghams; Cam-
brics; Mullins; 3-4 and 4-4 colored Cam-
bric; 4-4 Soft dress'd Linen; black and
brown Linen; Russia Sheetting, Flannels;
Serges; Baizes and Boocking; Gentlemen
and Ladies Worsted Hose in great vari-
ety; Ladies Silk, Kid, Horse Skin and
Beaver Gloves, Gentlemen's Silk, Worst-
ed; Woolen, Beaver and Buck Skin
Gloves; black and white Pearling; Gar-
niture; Ribbons; Belt Ribbons; Brown
and Bleached Shirting and Sheetting; Cot-
ton Beddicking; Ginghams; Stripes; &c.

—ALSO—

Floor and Stair Carpetings; Heart Rugs;
Carpet and Red Binding; Table Covers;
Floor Cloths; &c. Dutch Bolting Cloths,
from No. 4 to 12, at Boston prices.

Oct. 26.

is3w174.

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Pro-
sperous Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished,
with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also
a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situ-
ated on the Steep Falls, so called, where
there is a good chance for timber, and a suf-
ficiency of water for nearly the whole season.
There is likewise a good privilege for the
erection of almost any kind of machinery
which requires water power.—Also a number
of eligible house lots on each side of the
road, which are well situated, and inferior to
none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situ-
ation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, &
the terms of payment will be such that al-
most any person can purchase it, who has any
desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire
of the subscriber, living on the premises.

BAILEY BODWELL.

Norway, Sept. 7, 1827.

167

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—

No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND,

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the
sale of Patent Cordage, made by Rob-
bins, of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads
of all sizes, from 3d to 60d, manufactured
by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various
prices; Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and
time for the above articles, will give entire
satisfaction.—Portland, Aug. 14, 1827.—1y-163

JUST received and for sale by ASA

BARTON Agent, Bridgewater Col-
lection of Sacred Music—16th edition.

Springer's Hymns, and a general as-
sortment of Books and Stationary.

ALSO, LEDGERS, ruled in a new &
convenient form.

Nov. 7.

DO YOU WANT TO BE SHAVED!!

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, RA-
ZORS, from 25 Cents to 2 Dollars
each, warranted to be good, or good for no-
thing, at the option of the purchaser.

Also—RITZERS and POMROY'S su-
perior Razor STRIPS.—Good shaving
SOAP, BOXES and BRUSHES. Oct. 23.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED

THE copartnership heretofore existing un-
der the firm of WASHBURN & WILL-
IAMS, is this day by mutual consent, dissolv-
ed. All persons indebted to said firm are re-
spectfully invited to make immediate pay-
ment; and it is hoped that this friendly no-
tice will save us the trouble of resorting to a
more efficient course in order to collect our
dues. Debts contracted at the store in Dix-
field may be settled with Mr. Williams, and
debts contracted at the Store in Livermore,
with the other partner.

DAVIS WASHBURN,
J. M. WILLIAMS.

October 3, 1827.

Notice.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform
the public that he is authorized to sell
ELIJAH SKINNER's patent Mantles and Fen-
ders, in the town in the County of Oxford
in the State of Maine, that are North and
East of Sweden in said County. The above
mantles are a good improvement to assist the
draught of smoke; and it has been sufficient-
ly tested by good authority, that a room may
be heated and kept in the same temperature
of warmth with one of these mantles, with
two thirds of the fuel that it would take to
heat and keep it warm, with the usual made
fire place. Any person in any of the above
towns wishing to try the said improvement, are
invited to call on the subscriber in Norway,
where they can be supplied with the above
mantles on reasonable terms. The subscriber
is well aware that the public in general will
raise objections against patents and improve-
ments in general; but I would say to the can-
did and impartial public, that if they will take
the trouble to make inquiry of those who
have used them, that their objections would
be done away. I think as there are a num-
ber in use in the Southwest part of the coun-
ty, and have given general satisfaction to the
purchaser; he therefore feels confident that
he may with propriety recommend them to the
public, and would invite them to try them for
themselves.

JOHN WHITMARSH.

Norway, Nov. 3, 1827.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

Fryeburg Addition or Plantation.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resi-
dent proprietors and owners of Lands
hereinafter mentioned, in Fryeburg Addition
or Plantation, in the County of Oxford and
State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the
bills committed for collection to the under-
signed Collector of said Fryeburg Addition or
Plantation, for the year eighteen hundred and
twenty-six, it being State, County, Plantation
and School Tax, for said year A. D. 1826, in
the respective sums following, viz:

Names of persons, when known.

No. of Lots.

No. of Acres.

Value.

Heirs of David Page.

20 3 25 50 25

Moses Day.

4 50 50 63

Elijah Knox.

50 50 70

Heirs of John Stevens

The said Collector will proceed according
to law, to sell at public auction to the highest
bidder, at the Store of Jona. S. Farrington, in
the said Fryeburg Addition or Plantation, on
Saturday the twenty-ninth day of December,
at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of the
said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge
said Taxes and the necessary intervening
charges, if no person shall appear on or be-
fore that time to discharge said taxes and
charges.

JOHN GORDON, Collector of Taxes
as aforesaid.

Fryeburg Addition, Oct. 23, 1827.

175

NEW AND GRAND SCHEME.

Maine State Lottery,

FIRST CLASS,

FOR the encouragement of Steam Navi-
gation, to be drawn immediately.

1 PRIZE OF \$5000

1 " " \$1000

1 " " \$500

1 " " \$300

1 " " \$275

13 " " \$100

36 " " \$25

72 " " \$10

432 " " \$5

And smaller prizes.

Tickets only THREE DOLL 4RS, parts
in the same proportion.

This Scheme is one of the best that has
ever been presented to the public in this
State, and now is the time for adventurers to
secure a fortune. The subscriber has a choice
selection of the best numbers, and will be
happy to wait on his customers.

* Letters enclosing cash or Prize Tick-
ets in other Lotteries, punctually attended to
the same as on personal application.

DAVID SMITH.

Norway Village, Nov. 2, 1827.

NOTICE.

DR. NATHAN A. BRADBURY

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants
of Woodstock and vicinity, that he has
taken rooms in the House of Mr. LUTHER
WHITMAN, where he may be found by those
who may need his professional services.

Woodstock, Oct. 23, 1827.

173

SPECTACLES.

JUST received a new and large as-

Poetry.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE.
THE VOICE OF WINTER.

I come—my breath is on the blast;
A wreath of clouds is o'er me;
And the loveliest flowers of earth as I pass,
Have wither'd and shrunk before me.
I have found the earth in its richest bloom,
I come to gather its pride to the tomb;
I have found it all with joy elate,
I come to make it desolate.

The leaves of the trees are rustling and gay,
The sheen of the river is bright as the
spring—
I will blow those rustling leaves away,
I will stop the streamlet's murmuring;
I will strip of its robe the towering oak,
Its roots shall be torn and its limbs be broke;
I will howl through the waste, and the wild
heasts there
At the sound of my voice shall shrink to their
lair.

The eagle shall close her soaring wing,
And seek her nest on the eyrie high;
And every songster cease to sing,
At the sound of my ominous rushing by!
I will bow to the dust the gayest flowers,
And strip of their pride the fairest bowers;
I will clothe the earth in white as I come—
The winding-sheet of her wintry tomb!
S. G. F.

FROM THE SAGO PALLADIUM.

Give me a little, snug farm, with learn-
ing enough to understand my bible, a little
wife that can milk the cow and rock
the cradle, that can sleep at night, and
work all day, that can discourse most
eloquent music on the cheerful spinning-
wheel, and hang all your Greek and Latin.
The present times are too unnatural
and luxurious.

Our ancestors lived well on bread and broth,
And wooed their healthy wives in homespun
cloth.
Our mothers, nurtured to the nodding reel,
Gave all their daughters lessons on the wheel.
Though spinning did not much reduce the
waist,

It made the food much sweeter to the taste.
They plied with honest zeal the mop & broom
And drove the shuttle thro' the noisy loom.
They never then complained as we do now,
'We have no girl to cook, nor milk the cow.'
Each mother taught her red-cheeked son and
daughter

To bake, and brew, and draw a pail of water.
No damsel shunned the wash-tub, broom or
pail,
To keep unsoiled a long grown finger nail.
They sought no gaudy dress, no wasp-like
form,
But ate to live, and worked to keep them
warm.

No idle youth, no fight-laced, mincing fair,
Became a living corpse for want of air.
No fidgets, faintings, fits, nor frightful blues,
No painful corns from wearing Chinese shoes.

VARIETY.

SWIFTESS, &c. OF THE RATTLESNAKE.

Rattlesnakes hunt and secure for their
prey, with ease, gray squirrels that
abound in our woods; therefore they
must be possessed of swiftness to obtain
them. Having enjoyed the pleasure of
beholding such a chase in full view, in
the year 1821, I shall detail its circum-
stances.—Whilst living on the ground,
to watch the habits of a bird which was
new to me, previous to shooting it, I
heard a rustling not far from me,
and turning my head that way, saw, at
the same moment, a gray squirrel, full
grown, issuing from the thicket, and
bounding off in a straight direction, in
leaps of several feet at a time; and not
more than twenty feet behind, a rattles-
snake of ordinary size, pursuing, drawn
out, apparently, to its full length, and
sliding over the ground so rapidly, that,
as they both moved away from me, I
was at no loss to observe the snake gain-
ing upon the squirrel. The squirrel made
for a tree, and ascended its topmost
branches as nimbly as squirrels are
known to do. The snake performed the
same task considerably more slowly, yet,
so fast, that the squirrel never raised its
tail nor barked, but eyed the enemy at-
tentively as he mounted and approach-
ed. When within a few yards, the squir-
rel leaped to another branch, and the
snake followed by stretching out two-
thirds of its body, whilst the remainder
held it securely from falling. Passing
thus from branch to branch, with a rap-
idity that astonished me, the squirrel
went in and out of several holes, but re-
mained in none, knowing well, that
wherever his head could enter, the body
of his antagonist would follow; and, at
last, much exhausted and terrified took
a desperate leap, and came to the earth
with legs and tail spread to their utmost,
to ease the fall. That instant the snake
dropped also, and was within a few yards
of the squirrel before it began making
off. The chase on land again took place,
and ere the squirrel could reach another
tree, the snake had seized it by the
back, near the occiput, and soon rolled
itself about it in such a way, that, al-
though I heard the cries of the victim,
So full of its ultimate object was the
snake, that it paid no attention to me,
and I approached it to see in what man-
ner it would dispose of its prey. A few
minutes elapsed, when I saw the reptile
loosening gradually and opening its fold-
ed coils, until the squirrel was left on-
tirely disengaged, having been killed by
suffocation. The snake then raised its
body from the ground, and passed its
head over the dead animal in various
ways, to assure itself that life had de-
parted; it then took the end of the
squirrel's tail, swallowed it gradually,
bringing first one and then the other of

the hind legs parallel with it, and suck-
ed with difficulty, and for some time, at
them and the rump of the animal, until
its jaws became so expanded, that, after
this, it swallowed the whole remaining
parts with apparent ease. This mass of
food was removed several inches from
the head in the stomach of the snake,
and gave it the appearance of a rouleau
of money, brought both ends of a purse
towards its centre; for, immediately af-
ter the operation of swallowing was
completed, the jaws and neck resumed
their former appearance.—The snake
then attempted to move off, but this was
next to impossible; when, having cut a
twig, I went up to it, and tapped it on
the head, which it raised, as well as its
tail, and began for the first time to rat-
tle. I was satisfied that, for some lapse
of time, it could not remove far, and
that, the woods being here rather thin,
it would soon become the victim of a
vulture. I then killed it, and cut it open,
to see how the squirrel lay within. I
had remarked, that after the process of
swallowing was completed, singular
movements of the body had taken place;
a kind of going to and fro for a while,
not unlike the convulsive motions of a
sick animal, as a dog, for instance, going
to vomit. I concluded that some inter-
nal and necessary operation was going
on. This was proved, when I found the
squirrel lying perfectly smooth, even to
its hair, from its nose to the tip of its
tail. I noted all this on the spot. This
over, I sought my game again, and felt
a great satisfaction; but having met my
friend, Mr. James Perry, on whose lands,
in Louisiana, I was then hunting, and
having related what had just happened,
he laughingly said, 'Why, my dear sir,
I could have told you this long ago, it
being nothing new to me.' These facts,
I trust, are quite sufficient to exemplify
the faculties of swiftness, and the pow-
ers of extension and diminution, in the
rattlesnake.—Mr. Audubon's Notes on the
Rattlesnake.

CHARACTER.

We present our readers to-day with a
very interesting account of South Amer-
ican manners, from our obliging corre-
spondent, who favored us with an extract
of a letter, a short time since. The
manners and habits of the natives of
Chili and Peru are but little known and
are described by our friend with all the
ease and graphic effect of a long and
familiar acquaintance. Such sketches
are, in our opinion, infinitely more use-
ful, as well as entertaining, than the po-
litical speculations concerning the gov-
ernments of South America, which are
so common. We hope to receive some-
more of those familiar pictures of man-
ners and fashions in the new world of
South America.
PROV. JOURN.

The inhabitants of Chili and Peru are
so very similar in appearance and man-
ners, that what is said of one will apply
to the other. The Chilean men, are,
perhaps, more grave than those of Peru.
But the women of both countries are
nearly alike, very sociable, gay, and
fond of strangers especially Americans.
They have no taste in dress, [except the
ladies in the larger seaports of Chili, who
are fast getting into the English style]
no female delicacy, and in fact, but very
little modesty. They are very fond of
music and dancing. The most common
dances are the waltz and fandango. The
last is often described as indecent, but I
never could see any thing improper in
it. It is this: a lady sings and accom-
panies her voice with the guitar to
which a lady and gentleman dance.—
The plan of the fandango consists in the
man's attempting to meet his partner
face to face, which she constantly avoids
by passing dexterously and gracefully,
either to the left or right of him. As
the dance progresses the music becomes
livelier and the motions of the perform-
ers quicker, and it concludes by both
parties meeting in the middle of the
floor. The steps in the fandango are,
on the part of the man, a kind of shuf-
fling which produces a sound like the
galloping of a horse, and which it seems
designed to imitate, as the South Ameri-
cans are in reality a species of Centaur
from infancy. The lady moves with a
light, graceful, and noiseless step. The
people are generally very inquisitive
about American affairs, but can hardly
believe that we have no gold or silver
mines, which they seem to think con-
stitute the real wealth of nations. The
inhabitants of the interior are very hos-
pitable. I was told by a gentleman that
had travelled 2000 miles in the country,
that a Peruvian farmer would feel at-
fronted if asked for a drink of water.
A large jar of wine or chicha with a cup
attached to it, stands in almost every
house for the use of the family and
travelers. They have also a sin-
gular custom at table. If any one takes
a fancy to a particular morsel in his
neighbor's possession, he immediately
appropriates it to his own use, without
ceremony, at the same time permitting
reproaches to be made from his own plate.
This does not proceed from rudeness,
but is a kind of pledge of friendship and
hospitality.

The table furniture of almost every
house consists of spoons and forks of
rough hammered silver, some of the for-
mer weigh four or five ounces. There
are no knives, as every man is supposed
to be provided with one. The women
using those of the nearest men to them.
I attended the funeral of an infant child

of a fisherman near Coquimbo, which
was rather a festive occasion. The fe-
male part of the company were employ-
ed in comforting the mother, by assur-
ing her that her babe had gone directly
to heaven, without performing quaran-
tine at the immediate port of purgatory;
but the tear of nature had dimmed the
eye of religious faith, and she saw only
the dead child. The father was made,
however, of different stuff. He was as
the servant girl in Guy Mannering says,
"very particularly drunk." The other
men seemed convinced of the truth of
Robert Burns's maxim,

"Give him strang drink,
Until he wick
That's press'd wi' grief and care
And liquor gude
To fire his blood
That's sinking in despair."

And were accordingly in "gurgitating"
as fast as possible, in order to sup-
port the master of the house in a becom-
ing manner.

THE CONJUGATING DUTCHMAN.

We know not where the following
story came from; but, as it gives a droll
picture of a methodical and persevering
Dutchman, it may not prove unen-
tertaining. Two English gentlemen
once stepped into a coffee house in Par-
is, where they observed a tall, odd-look-
ing man, who appeared not to be a na-
tive, sitting at one of the tables and look-
ing around with the most stone-like grav-
ity of countenance upon every object.
Soon after the two Englishmen entered,
one of them told the other that a cele-
brated dwarf had arrived at Paris. At
this the grave looking personage above
mentioned opened his mouth and spoke:
'I arrive,' said he, 'thou arrivest, he ar-
rives, we arrive, you arrive, they ar-
rive.' The Englishmen whose remark
seemed to have suggested this mysteri-
ous speech, stepped up to the stranger
and asked, 'Did you speak to me, sir?'
'I speak,' replied the stranger, 'thou
speakest, he speaks, we speak, you
speak, they speak.' 'How is this?' said
the Englishman, 'do you mean to insult
me?' The other replied, 'I insult, thou
insultest, he insults, we insult, you insult,
they insult.' 'This is too much,' said
the Englishman; 'I will have satisfac-
tion—if you have any spirit with your
rudeness, come along with me.' To this
defiance the imperturbable stranger
replied 'I come, thou comest, he comes,
we come, you come, they come;' and
thereupon he arose with great coolness
and followed his challenger. In those
days, when every gentleman wore a
sword, duels were speedily dispatched.
They went into a neighboring alley, and
the Englishman unsheathing his weapon,
said to his antagonist, 'Now, Sir, you
must fight me.' 'I fight,' replied the
other, drawing his sword, 'thou fightest,
he fights, we fight—here he made a
thrust, 'you fight, they fight;' and here
he disarmed his adversary. 'Well,'
said the Englishman, 'you have the best
of it and I hope you are satisfied.' 'I
am satisfied,' said the original, sheath-
ing his sword, 'thou art satisfied, he is
satisfied, we are satisfied, they are sat-
isfied.' 'I am glad every body is sat-
isfied,' said the Englishman, 'but pray
leave off quizzing me in this strange
manner, and tell me what is your object,
if you have any in doing so.' The
grave gentleman now, for the first time,
became intelligible, 'I am a Dutchman,'
said he, and am learning your language.
I find it very difficult to remember the
peculiarities of the verbs, and my tutor
has advised me, in order to fix them in
my mind, to conjugate every English
verb that I hear spoken. This I have
made it a rule to do; I don't like to have
my peace broken in upon while they
are in operation, or I would have told
you this before.' The Englishmen laugh-
ed heartily at this explanation, and in-
vited the conjugating Dutchman to dine
with them. 'I will dine,' replied he,
'thou wilt dine, he will dine, we will
dine, you will dine, they will dine, we
will all dine together.' This they ac-
cordingly did, and it was difficult to say
whether the Dutchman ate or conjugat-
ed with most perseverance.

This story is quite parallel to an oc-
currence in the western part of Ken-
tucky some years ago. A little travel-
ling Frenchman chanced to breakfast at
a tavern in company with a tall, honey,
Jonathan, whose appetite was in pro-
portion to the magnitude of his frame,
and who ate more at a meal than little
Monsieur would have done in a week.
The Frenchman was astonished at his
gastrolonomic performances, and after re-
straining his curiosity for some time,
asked with a flourishing bow—'Sure
will you be so polite as tell me is that your
breakfast or your dinner, eat you make?'
The Yankee at first made no reply; but
Monsieur, not satisfied, again asked—
'Do, Sare, ave de politess to tell me is
that you breakfast or you dinnair, eat you
make?' 'Go to the d—!' says Jon-
athan, feeling himself insulted. A chal-
lenge ensued, and the Kentucky rifle
proved too much for the little French-
man's vitality. While he was writhing
in his last agonies, Jonathan's compas-
sion was awakened, and he entreated
the little Frenchman if there was any
thing that he could do for him, though
it should cost him years to perform it,
to let him know, and it should be done.
'O Monsieur,' replied the little dying
man, 'tell me, was that your dinnair or
your breakfast, eat you did make, on I will
be happy—' N. Y. Statesman.

WOOL FLANNELS.

WANTED by the subscriber a large quantity of COUNTRY FLANNELS (in the
raw state) Felled and Pressed Cloths, for which Goods will be given in exchange,
at the lowest prices.
HENRY POOR.

FRESH FALL GOODS
(AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

HENRY POOR,

NO. 3, UNION ROW, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,

HAS just received for sale, a Choice and extensive Stock of Silks, Linen, Cotton and
Woolen GOODS, consisting in part of Prints, Patchos, Levantines; Gros de Naples,
colored, slate, brown, &c.; Grecian Stripes and Dresses, a beautiful and new article;
Caspian Stripes, an elegant article for Dresses; Crapes, Striped and Plaid Silks, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Blues, Blacks, Olives, Drab, Claret, Oxford, Steel, Haresback and French Mixt

Broadcloths &
Cassimeres,

Embracing a great variety of Colors and Qualities, which are selling off exceedingly
CHEAP, for Cash. Real Goat's hair CAMBLETS, Superior Imitation Do. Common Cam-
blets, at 2/6 the yard; Flannels; Blankets; Plannels; Hosiery; Gloves; Braces; Real
Lion Skin Coatings; Duffels; Sattinets; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings; Bleached
and Sea Island Sheetings and Shirtings, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Just received (of the present year's growth, and first rate quality.)

ONE TON

LIVE GESE FEATHERS.

15 SACKS RUSSIA DO.

10 DO. COMMON DO.

ALL TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

N. B. Ready made TICKS and BEDS filled at short notice. Prompt and par-
ticular attention given to Orders. Buyers will not find it amiss to call before
they purchase. 171

GREAT STOCK OF FALL GOODS!!!

G. C. LYFORD,

NO. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS just received a very large assortment of Fresh Imported and Domes-
tic Dry GOODS, purchased as low and will be sold as cheap as at any other
store in the State. The following GOODS are part of his Stock, viz:

Black Figured and Plain Bombazettes—Plain
Colored and Figured do.—Figured Salubary
Flannels—Rattinets—Caroline Plaids and
Stripes—Red, Green, Yellow, and White
Flannels—Green Bookings—Tartan, Norwich
and real Scotch Plaids—Real Goat's hair, im-
itation Goat's hair and common Camblets—
colored Surges for Clock Linings—Black,
Blue and Brown Hair Plushes—Real Mareno,
Broadene, English Crape and Valencia Red &
White Shawls—Bord's Cases Shawls—Red &
White Raw Silk and Valencia Mantles—Fine
assortment of broad Black London Bombaz-
ettes—Narrow Bombazines and Norwich
Crapes for Mantles—300 pieces Dark and
Light Calicoes from 1 to 2-6—50 pieces Cop-
perplates and Furnitures—black and white
Silk, and Black and Slate Worsted Hose for
Ladies—Gentlemen's long and short Black
and Mix'd Worsted Hose—Gentlemen's real
Buckskin, Norway Doe and Beaver Gloves—
Ladies' black and white Silk, Paris' Vid, com-
mon Kid, Beaver, Wash Leather, Hareskin,
Fleecy lined and Fur lined Gloves—double
chain black Levantines—elegant striped Lev-
antines—black Synchaw, Sarsnetts, Taffetas
and Florence Silks—black and colored stout
Gros de Naples Silks—figured, shaded and
plaided Gros de Naples—Pink, Blue, White
and Straw Florences—black and colored
Canton Crapes—black, brown and slate Pan-
gees—elegant figured Silk—Barnes & Gauze

—ALSO—

A much larger assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres than he has ever had before, almost
all new and fresh, and the greater part purchased entirely at Auction within the last fort-
night, and will be sold BARGAINS! The cloths consists of Blue, Mixt, Olive, Brown Ladies'
Habit Cloths—Blue and Colored 1/2 Pelisse Cloths—Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Mixt, Fine,
Superfine and Extra Superfine BROADCLOTHS—Black, Blue, and Fancy Colored Cas-
simeres—Luxuriant, Elegant London Vestings—Tartanets, Valencia, Swansdown, black
Silk and Black Velvet Vestings.

G. C. LYFORD

Will also receive in the course of a week, ONE CASE more of first
quality LADIES LEGHORN BOLIVAR HATS—very cheap!!

Portland, October 5, 1827.

8w 171

THE ARIEL,
A LITERARY GAZETTE.

THE ARIEL is published every other Sat-
urday, by E. Morris, No. 2 Carter's Al-
ley, Philadelphia, each number containing 8
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paper, at one dollar per annum, payable in ad-
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Lewis*, the explorer of the Mississippi. No. 4
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successing numbers. The Ariel is devoted
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with a success far exceeding the most au-
gustine expectations of the publisher. A few
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receive a copy gratis for one year. All let-
ters must be post paid, to insure attention.
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SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxonon, ss.
TAKEN on Execution and to be sold at
Public Vendue, at the Store of Escent
Cobbwell, in Greenwood, on Friday the
Thirtieth day of November next, at one
o'clock in the afternoon, all the right in equi-
ty of redemption, which AUREMUS FELT has
in and to the homestead farm on which he
now lives, in said Greenwood, the same hav-
ing been previously attached on the original
writ—It being the same land conveyed to
James Rizes, by mortgage deed, bearing date
October 5th, Anno Domini 1822, and recorded

in the registry of deeds for said County, book
22d, Page 93, to secure the payment of three
hundred dollars and interest, from said fifth
day of October, reference to said record,
being had for a more particular description,
unless previously redeemed.
DANIEL HOLT Deputy Sheriff.
Greenwood, Oct. 25th, 1827.

USAT published and for sale at the Oxford
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gle, the *MAYE FARMER'S ALMANAC*,
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advertisement beyond the amount charged
for its insertion.

OX

VOL. IV.]

MISCELL

The following story, which gives a
plainly correct pic-
ture, describes an in-
habitant of the coun-
try, entirely con-
vinced of the im-
possibility of a
great stretch of cre-
ation, to have actu-
ally lived under the reign of
We publish it as af-
firmation of the spirit
and of the kind of in-
habitants are ever

STORY OF THE

The present *Kol
a staunch Mussulman
holder of the true
coming to the throne
intention of doing a
toms common with
had crept into the
state during the re-
sor; and he thought
deavor to restore the
tive simplicity, and
government purely
dingly, he resumed
almost got into dis-
about the city in tel-
he was so cautious
which he adopted, a
he admitted into the
occasions, that he
cautions, and in-
schemes of secrecy,
to his dresses, and
which he chose to

It is not long ago
discontent prevailed
key, and rebellion
out in Constantinople
then very anxious to
per of the public men
cautious manner
get a dress made to
undiscoverable by e-
dilate attendants.

He usually sent
at different times, his
ces, and made them
him. On this occasion
favorite slave, the
souri, to bring him
adopting all the ne-
at midnight, in order
ceive instructions.

The slave in gre-
bush istun (on my li-
his way to execute
Close to the gate
cloth market, he se-
stall, so narrow, that
turn himself about
up in patching an
almost bent double
at his shop-board; not
to have benefi-
tion, for a pair of
on his nose. 'T
man I want,' said
'I am sure he can
So intent was he upon
did not heed the
be with you friend
souri accosted him
look up, and saw the
sonage whom he
he continued his re-
the usual reply: 'W
pose that the salu-
such a poor devil a

However, finding
1st of the eunuch's
the spectacles, the
and was about get-
he was stopped, and
disturb himself.

'What is your na-
'Abdallah,' said
service; but I am
badly by my friend
large.'

'You are a tailor
tinned the slave.
'Yes,' said the
as well as the Mos-
mosque in the fish-
can I do?

'Well, Babadul,
you a mind for a
'Am I a fool,' a
hat I should disli-
'Softly, my mus-
much; we must
Will you suffer you
folded at midnight
to take you, for a
'That's another
dul; times are criti-
dance, and a poor
well as a vizier's

* Khon-Khor, in
so the Sultan of Ro-
Persia